

THE GREAT STRUGGLE.
SAVAGE FIGHTING ON SATURDAY.

Union Losses Reported to be Heavy.

No Important Advantage Gained.

ALL QUIET ON SUNDAY.

Great Bravery of Negro Troops.

Their Gallant Capture of Rebel Works.

How Few Prisoners They Take.

DO THEY REMEMBER FORT PILLOW?

Butler's Movement on Friday.

Four Miles of Railroad Destroyed.

He is Ordered but Not Driven Back.

LATER FROM GEN. SHERMAN.

The Enemy Yet Hold Kensaw Mountain.

Wet Weather and Slow Progress.

Important From General Foster.

Rebels Make Targets of Union Officers.

General Foster Asks for Retaliation.

Government Send Him the Same Number of Rebel Officers.

They Will be Exposed to Rebel Fire.

WAR DEPARTMENT OFFICIAL DISPATCHES.

Secretary Stanton to Gen. Dix—No Fighting in Grant's Army on Sunday—Heavy Losses on Previous Days—Sherman Slowly Working Up to Johnston—Singular Case of Retaliation in Charleston.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, Monday, June 20—10 p. m.
To Maj.-Gen. Dix: No operations to-day on the James River have been reported to the Department. Unofficial statements represent our loss to have been severe in the assaults on the enemy's works on Saturday, but no official lists of the casualties have been received.

Gen. Sherman, in a dispatch dated this evening (7:30 p. m.), says: "I was premature in announcing that the enemy had abandoned his position. I based my report upon those of the army commanders. The enemy has thrown back his flank, and abandoned all his works in front of his position, with his flank behind Sunday and Monday. We have pressed him pretty close to-day, although the continued rain makes all movements almost impossible."

Gen. Foster, commanding the Department of the South at Hilton Head, forwards the following dispatch, dated June 15, at Hilton Head, S. C.:
"I have the honor to report that I have to-day received from Maj.-Gen. Semel Jones, commanding the Rebel forces in this Department, a letter stating that he had ordered the evacuation of the island, as prisoners of war had been placed in Charleston, to be retained there under our fire. Against this week and ended at I have protested. In the mean time the fire on the city continued. I respectfully ask that an equal number of Rebel officers of equal rank may be sent to me, in order that I may place them under the Rebel fire as long as our officers are exposed in Charleston."

This Department has issued a retaliatory order transferring to Gen. Foster an equal number of Rebel general officers, to be treated in the manner proposed, as long as our officers are exposed in Charleston.

E. M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

SPECIAL DISPATCHES OF THE NEW-YORK TRIBUNE.

In Front of Petersburg—Three Attacks on Saturday—Not One Successful—Probability of a Siege—The Rebels have One Line of Defence Left—No Fighting on Sunday Morning.

Special Dispatch to The N. Y. Tribune.
WASHINGTON, Monday, June 20, 1864.
C. A. P. sends to the bureau the following: HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, Sunday Morning, June 19, 1864.

The fourth day of the battle of Petersburg ended last night. If it shall open again to-day it will be the siege of Petersburg—briefly perhaps than the battle.

We attacked three times yesterday—at 4 o'clock a. m., at noon, and at 4 o'clock p. m.

Warren joined on the left, and swung around with a skirmishing front half a mile at each advance, taking one line of works, and pressing up to another and the last.

Hancock and Burnside, in the center, found more opposition. The former has gained half a mile; the latter none.

Miller's division of the 6th Corps and Martindale's division of the 10th Corps swept up the river to within half a mile of the town.

One more line and we have the town, which we now semi-circumvallate to its last defenses.

Col. Chamberlain, commanding a brigade in the 5th Corps, is badly wounded in the hip. Capt. Byrd of Barlow's staff received a hit in the thigh; Col. Beaver, 148th Pennsylvania, is the side. Shall send details of casualties by letter. It is now 10 a. m., and no shots this morning.

New-York Tribune.

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NEW-YORK, TUESDAY, JUNE 21, 1864.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

Our Cavalry Operations During the Week—Crossing the Chickahominy—A Smart Fight at the River—Another After Crossing—An Extensive Scouting Party—The Rebels Discover Our Flank Movement Too Late—Ewell, Longstreet and Hill's Corps Off to Richmond—Our Cavalry Over the James—Invaluable Services of Wilson's Division.

From Our Own Correspondent.
CHARLES CITY COURT HOUSE, VA., HEADQUARTERS 33D DIV. CAVALRY (VILSON'S), June 16, 1864.

The operations of the cavalry during the last four days deserve a separate narrative. At the risk of repetition, but for the sake of a connected narrative, I begin with the crossing of the Chickahominy on the night of Sunday, the 12th. To Wilson's Division, consisting of two brigades, commanded by Col. J. B. McIntosh, and Col. George H. Chapman (3d Ind.) respectively, was assigned the duty of leading the advance. I was misinformed when I stated, in a late letter, that the crossing was effected without decided opposition and without loss. The fact is to the exact contrary. The Rebel account, in a paper of the 14th, is not far out of the way in the idea which it conveyed of the fighting. It is that "the enemy advanced to the stream at night in masses of cavalry, infantry and artillery, and by virtue of overwhelming numbers, after a severe and well-contested action, compelled us to withdraw."

As to the "overwhelming numbers," etc., Col. Chapman's brigade did it all, and the 3d Indiana, dismounted, did nearly all. The Howlers crossed under a fire described by one of their number as "like shaking a pepper-box," in any and every way, wading, swimming, and a number on a fallen tree. Then they discovered, not fifty yards in front, the rifle pits whence came the shots. Now a bayonet charge, all save the bayonets, for bayonets do not belong to cavalry carbines. The rifle-pit is carried, at a loss of twenty men out of the fifty who charge it. Others come up, and a line is formed, and there is constant firing during the three hours required to construct the bridge. Among the wounded are five pontooniers. It is then daylight. The covering of the building of a bridge under heavy fire had been done by cavalry against infantry—a thing novel in war. At daylight the whole division came over, and advanced toward White-Oak Swamp, on the direct road to Richmond. Warren's corps followed in front, as though that was the intended line of advance upon Richmond.

Five miles out, at White-Oak Bridge, Chapman got into it again, and fought all day. At night his loss proved to be scarcely less than a hundred. Crawford's division of the 5th Corps supported and threw up works. It withdrew, however, a little before sunset, and a little prematurely, and continued its march toward Charles City Court-House. But the cavalry hold on till midnight, though all the while hard up to the Rebel infantry. Being joined at this hour by McIntosh's brigade, the whole division marched toward the James on the right flank of the line of march of the army, and sent detachments up every road. It was ordered next morning, 14th inst., to push as far as possible up those roads, to keep watch and ward of the whole scope of the country between Long Bridge and Malvern, and to give particular attention to obtaining information of the enemy's movements.

There was absolutely no other means of learning anything whatever of the enemy's whereabouts and intentions excepting through the cavalry, and the cavalry could learn nothing except by riding out, finding the Rebels and coming to such blows as should develop their strength and give us prisoners to question. It did this with such spirit and success that it was ascertained that the Rebels discovered early on the 12th that we had left Cold Harbor, and they began crossing the Chickahominy at various points above Bottom's Bridge during that forenoon. By the morning of the 14th they had established an entrenched line in a strong position extending from the upper part of the White-Oak Swamp, to or toward the James, at a point just above Malvern. This would indicate that they had not penetrated Grant's design of flinging his whole force beyond the James, but expected him to creep up the left bank under shadow of the guns.

Yesterday, 14th inst., Col. Chapman reconnoitered to Malvern-Hill battle-ground, when the enemy formed in line of battle, sent trains to their rear, and moved down as though to meet an army. After a brush with their advance, Chapman rode back a couple of miles; they did not follow. Meanwhile, McIntosh, five miles to the right, at White-Oak Bridge, had pushed into a warm action. Deliberately and carefully, as a chess-player might withdraw knights and bishops from the presence of queens and castles, he maneuvered back, fighting, bringing prisoners, and being none captured. The loss in the two brigades during the day was about 100. They had maintained a wide front, as bold as though they were the advance instead of the rear of a large army. Prisoners taken in the afternoon stated that their army—at least, Ewell's, Longstreet's and Hill's corps—began to move before noon toward Richmond and some point on the James above Drury's Bluff, known to us as Fort Darling.

To-day everything has been quiet, but the enemy has kept a force close to both brigades, which held their positions all night. To-night they will march down the river ten miles to the pontoon bridge at Fort Powhatan, and the morning will see their five thousand horses unshod, and grazing in the rich clover fields on the right bank.

Such is the bare recital. You will have a more full conception of these operations when you are told that the horses have been unshod since the afternoon of the 13th. During four days and nights there has been no hour when it was safe to do so. Neither Wilson, nor Chapman, nor McIntosh has probably slept two consecutive hours, nor hardly a man of their commands. Sleepless vigilance, constant fighting, celerity in movement, and skillful traveling of men, have been required and tasked to their limit. Many of the most important movements of the army have been predicated upon, or modified by, timely intelligence with Wilson's reports of those of the enemy. His cavalry has been the fingers to feel for, the eyes to see, the enemy. He must watch a front of ten miles. To his headquarters orders and officers report—riding up on foaming horses—every few minutes, and then speed away on paths diverging like the ribs of a fan. This squadron on that road is to fall back; that battalion to advance on that other road. This officer must vigilantly patrol between this command and another's. Ascertain if the Rebels are in such a quarter! Drive them at all hazards from such a locality! You must send in some prisoners! I must have information! Are you secure on your right flank? Am afraid the enemy may penetrate what you report to be a swamp. Communicate, if possible, with Col. So and so on your left! Rations are on the way. Have you sufficient ammunition? I imagine you to resemble the dispatches from division headquarters. For some coming, you must imagine them.

Gen. Wilson, perhaps the youngest Brigadier in the service, certainly not over 25. Educated at West Point, to which he was appointed from Illinois, he is a Captain of Topographical Engineers, and has been a Colonel on Grant's staff. That General saw in him the qualities of a cavalry leader, nominated him to a Brigadier'ship, during the winter placed him in charge of the Cavalry Bureau of the War Department, and then assigned him to the division which he has handled through the 45 days of this campaign. In personal appearance he is not remarkable, but he is the best horseman in the army—old cavalry men tell me so—and rides a little bay devil-of-a-horse to the admiration of his command and the astonishment of all pedestrians. To see some of these cavalrymen "back a horse," must amaze all the gods of the Pantheon, excepting only the Centaurs, if they were deified, as to which I shall not commit myself. It is hardly credible that the cavalry should be in better condition now than at the beginning of the campaign, but such is the fact. Moreover, it numbers some thousand more. Not less than 5,000 then dismounted have been given horses, and several full regiments have been brought from other quarters.

The cheerfulness and confidence among cavalrymen is more striking than with the infantry, perhaps because with them success is an every-day matter. They expect to yet water their horses in the Gulf.

Some of them have already ridden in scores of charges every whit as glorious as that of the "Light Brigade." Then, on the authority of the Laureate, "All the world wondered" because of the one "wild charge they made." Why, these troopers of ours haven't fingers enough upon which to count a tithe of the wilder charges they have made.

The Rebel soldier, whose letter to his "fair one" was lately intercepted and published, in disgust of their riders, adjured the young lady "never to marry a cavalryman." As touching our own cavalrymen, the injunction should be reversed.

C. A. P.
The Assault on Petersburg—Valor of the Colored Troops—They Take no Prisoners, and Leave no Wounded—Grant on Negro Vigilance—General Attentiveness of their Courage—Attack on the City—It Is Unsuccessful—Prisoners Taken—Rebels Evacuate in Butler's Front—Eugene's Rebel Stories—Petersburg Road Destroyed—Butler Occupies the Enemy's Works—Lee's Advance Encountered—They Meet a Warm Reception—Withdrawal of Butler by Order of Grant—Futile Assault on Butler's Right.

From Our Special Correspondent.
HEADQUARTERS GENERAL BUTLER, June 16, 1864.

I find that in my account of the assault upon the Rebel works in front of Petersburg, I hardly did the colored troops justice. As before stated, they held a position on the Jordan Point Road, and connected with Gen. Brooks's division on their right. In front of them was an earthwork and three redoubts. They were first directed to assault the earthwork. It is proper here to state that Gen. Smith, in common with many other good soldiers, while recognizing the propriety of using the negroes as soldiers for certain purposes, has at the same time entertained doubts as to their fighting qualities, and therefore wished to try them. It is perhaps needless to add that the quickly and firmly expressed confidence of their leader, Gen. Hinks, in their ability to cope with white troops, had much to do with removing doubts which existed, and dispelling illusions which exist only in imagination.

The accident to Gen. Hinks, alluded to in my last letter, deterred him from that active participation in the fight which he otherwise would have been sure to have taken. As it was, suffering from his old wounds, opened afresh by his fall, to which may be added fresh bruises and contusions, he still persisted in directing the movements of his division, and it is but stating the truth to say that the heroism thus displayed by their commander inspired the officers, and through them, the privates, to deeds of valor. To return, the charge upon the advanced works was made in splendid style; and, as the "dusky warriors" stood shouting upon the parapet, Gen. Smith decided that "they would do," and sent word for them to storm the first redoubt. Sturdily these troops moved on, led by officers whose unostentatious bravery is worthy of emulation. With a shout and rousing cheers they dashed at the redoubt. Grape and canister were hurled at them by the infuriated Rebels, but they grunted and pushed on, and with a yell that told the Southern chivalry their doom, rolled irresistibly over and into the work. The guns were speedily turned upon those of our "misguided brethren," who forgot that "discretion was the better part of valor."

Another redoubt was carried in the same gallant style, and the negroes have established a reputation that they will surely maintain.

"Well," said Gen. Butler's Chief of Staff to a tall sergeant, "you had a pretty tough fight there on the left." "Yes, Sir; and we lost a good many good officers and men." "How many prisoners did you take, sergeant?" "Not any alive, Sir," was the significant response. Gen. Smith says, "They don't give my Provost-Marshal the least trouble, and I don't believe they contribute toward filling any of the hospitals with Rebel wounded."

I saw these troops as they advanced in line of battle, and it was the general comment that there was less struggling than ever seen. In truth there was none. Gen. Grant visited the front yesterday, and while there one of his aids, who were no distinguishing mark of office, was arrested by one of the colored soldiers on guard. They would not believe his story, but took him to Gen. Grant to corroborate his story. "Well, General, I have been arrested by this soldier, who won't believe my story." The Commander-in-Chief identified and released his aid, telling the soldier he had done his duty. He then remarked to his aid, "Served you right, Sir; I am glad of it, as it shows the negroes are vigilant. The next time you had better wear something to indicate your rank and profession, or else keep out of their way." Let me add that Gen. Grant and staff have become quite enthusiastic over the performance of the colored division. Officers on Gen. Hancock's staff, as they rode by the redoubt, surrounded by a moat with water in it, over which these negroes charged, admitted that its capture was a most gallant affair. The negroes bear their wounds quite as pluckily as the white soldiers, as a visit to the hospital made apparent.

After capturing the defensive works of Petersburg on Wednesday night, and driving the Rebels to the city, Gen. Smith turned his attention to reversing the Rebel works—that is, making them defensive for his troops—that is, making them defensive for his troops. Gen. Hancock, with the 2d Corps, came up before daylight this morning and assumed command. Gen. Smith had determined to assault the town at daybreak, and sent back for heavier guns to shell the city. Gen. Hancock thought otherwise, and so the attack was deferred. Gen. Meade came up, and after consultation, inasmuch as the 2d Corps was tired and the day hot, the assault was fixed at 6 o'clock p. m., and the troops set down to do nothing until the hour arrived. "Johnny Reb" meanwhile was getting well prepared for them, and to amuse them threw an occasional shot and shell into their ranks, which relieved a number of our boys from duty in the assault. Six o'clock came, and I learn the assault was made by the 2d Corps and two brigades of the 10th Corps, and that a repulse was suffered. I do not learn particulars, but they will be furnished by J. W., who was on the field.

The battle flag of Gen. Wadsworth's division was captured the day before by a private of the 3d New-York Regiment. He was sent with the flag and the prisoners to Gen. Butler, who directed that a commission as Second Lieutenant in one of the colored regiments be at once given him. The flag now floats its stars and bars to the breeze by the General's tent. A Sergeant was also promoted for bravery in the field. Among the prisoners were 14 Rebel officers, viz:

Major P. V. Bates, 44 Va. Inf. Lt. D. W. Reddick, City troops. Major W. H. Wood, City troops. Lt. J. W. Carroll, City troops. Capt. N. E. Sturdivant, Art. Lt. G. T. Canby, 24 Va. Capt. R. H. Spencer, 26 Va. Lt. A. R. Canby, 26 Va. Capt. H. M. Page, 26 Va. Lt. A. R. Canby, 26 Va. Capt. S. B. Sheldon, 26 Va. Lt. W. L. Kenna, 26 Va. Capt. W. H. Weary, City troops. Lt. S. W. Gubern, C. S. Navy.

Up to to-night, over 300 prisoners have been received at Gen. Butler's headquarters.

Information was received early this morning from Gen. Terry, who relieved Gen. Gilmore, that the Rebels were evacuating the works in our front. With characteristic boldness, Gen. Butler determined to ascertain the truth of this statement, and also to ascertain the whereabouts of Lee's army. Gen. Terry was therefore, instructed to advance his whole line, and to send Gen. Foster, Ames and Turner out with a sufficient number of troops to develop the plans of the enemy. This was accordingly done. The pickets of the enemy were mostly captured, some of them caught asleep from exhaustion, and they confirmed the report. The pickets were rather pleased at being captured, and said they were glad the main force left them free to come into our lines. They aver that there are many more who would desert, but who are deterred by the stories industriously told them by their officers, viz, that we put them in iron, starve them, beat them, and that unless they tell just such stories as "Beast" Butler wants them to, he tortures them in a manner in contrast with which the horrors of the Inquisition seem a pleasant pastime.

Our forces pushed boldly on, and Gen. Turner and Ames soon reached the Petersburg Railroad, which they again destroyed for the space of three to four miles, doing the work most thoroughly and effectually. A considerable number of prisoners were captured in small squads, and it was evident that they were not anxious to get away. Major Lattlow of Gen. Butler's staff, with a small body of our men, came upon Major P. W. Smith and his orderly. Drawing a bead upon the path they were summoned to surrender. Whereupon the gallant (O) Major had his orderly wave his white handkerchief as a token of submission. The soldiers lowered their pieces, when the Major took to his heels and the woods, leaving his orderly to be captured. "This all comes of serving a damned coward," was the philosophical remark of the victor.

Gen. Turner's operations were at Waltham Junction. Gen. Ames above that point, while Gen. Terry and Foster moved up the turnpike toward Richmond. This sudden evacuation, and the absence of Lee's troops, who should have been marching toward Petersburg, was unaccountable. It is since explained by the fact that orders issued to the troops in our front to march to Petersburg upon the appearance of Longstreet's corps from above were misunderstood, and that instead of waiting the arrival of the corps, they left for Petersburg early in the morning, leaving their pickets out to deceive us. This has proved a dear mistake to them, inasmuch as Gen. Weitzel, taking advantage of the absence of the Rebels, proceeded to exercise his engineering skill upon their works. These works were of a delightfully irregular character, each man having a rifle-pit and bomb-proof on his own account. These were turned to the best account possible by Gen. Weitzel. The shakings and obstructions of the Rebels were destroyed, the redoubts made to "right about face," and the general appearance of the line so altered as to look like one of our defensive lines.

Meanwhile, as Gen. Terry and Foster pushed on up the turnpike they encountered the advance of Lee's army, Pickett's division of Longstreet's corps. They were marching along in the most careless sort of manner, unconcerned of the evacuation and confident of being within their own lines, when our skirmish line, letting the column come well up, opened a deadly fire upon them. This was followed by an attack, and the advance of Lee's army was thus suddenly checked. Meanwhile orders came from Gen. Grant, whose headquarters are at City Point, for Gen. Butler to withdraw his force, as Lee's whole army was about advancing. This was skillfully done, as the Rebels had not recovered from the shock occasioned by their surprise. Had Gen. Butler had sufficient force to attack Pickett's division the whole force might have been captured. As it was the Rebels did not follow up our withdrawing troops closely.

In establishing our picket line more in advance of its former position, Gen. Butler disposed his troops to meet any assault which might be made upon him. Meanwhile, the 6th Corps was reported as in sight, and it is anticipated that they will be here in position to-night. As it close, a battery of 32-pound Parrotts has opened on our right to shell the turnpike and railroad during the night.

The Richmond Whig of the 18th reports that Lieut. Gen. Bishop Polk was killed in the fight at Atlanta.

June 17, 1864—4 a. m.

The Rebels, having come up in some force on our right, are making an assault on our line at that point. The firing is quite brisk, and we await intelligence from Gen. Terry. The veterans of the 6th Corps are marching by Headquarters. "Another word to our line, and we shall soon be enabled to assume the offensive."

Later.—The news from the front is that the Rebels failed to drive in our picket line. They are evidently fooled as to the movements of Grant, and in relation to the force at this point.

W. H. K.

The Delay Before Petersburg—A Grant Opportunity Lost—The Gallant Fighting of the Negro Troops—An Unbeliever Converted—How the Attack was Made—Our Transports Shelled from Wilcox's Wharf.

From Our Special Correspondent.
HEADQUARTERS OF GEN. BUTLER, June 17, 1864.

The anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill, eighty-nine years ago New-England troops hurled back the proud invader of her soil. These were raw militia, but animated by one spirit and an earnestness which told far more for the cause than discipline and army formula and regulation. To-day, troops from all parts of the North are arrayed against the traitors of the South, who, forgetting the old and true Revolution which gave this whole country its independence, are marshaled in battle array to destroy the national independence and unity which have heretofore given us our strength. The troops of to-day are disciplined, drilled, and proud of their achievements in arms. The only thing lacking is the terrible earnestness of the patriots of "seventy-five," which made them fight to win. Let us turn to to-day. Slavery is dying. Thousands of ill-dread, half-starved, bare-footed mendicants are standing over the wasting body, fanning the death-sweats away and actually holding the mirror to ascertain if breath still continues in the body. Avenging Justice in the shape of the Union Army stands ready to strike the death blow.

Godfrey Weitzel, Brigadier-General and Chief Engineer of Gen. Butler's forces, a man with a clear head, of cool, determined, acknowledged courage, a regular army officer, but one who looks at all points and judges by the right, not by prejudice, uttered one oracular sentence which may be here quoted. Striding into a group discussing the attack upon Petersburg, his eyes bright with hope and his voice with inspiration, he remarked, "Gentlemen, say so." It should be understood that Gen. Smith, while not positively disbelieving in negro troops, still entertained the belief that no reliance could be placed upon them. Their gallant conduct under his own eyes, at

the storming of the redoubts at Petersburg, has removed the scales from his eyes, and he is a believer now in negro muscle, dash and endurance. Let me add that Gen. W. F. Smith is one of the ablest and coolest generals I have ever met, and a cool, honest change of opinion in such a man speaks volumes.

In reference to matters before Petersburg. Upon the arrival of the 2d Corps before that place Gen. Hancock assumed command. The attack on Thursday night was made by the 2d Corps, the 12th being held in reserve. The 2d made an attempt to advance, fired for awhile, and then withdrew. Meanwhile the 9th Corps came up, followed by the 5th. The 6th Corps, which came here first, went to the main army, and the 18th Corps returned there. There was more or less firing all day yesterday, but the firing was from 7 to 9 o'clock, p. m., when cannonading and rolls of musketry were distinctly heard at City Point. Gen. Grant said at 8 o'clock that up to his last advice all the redoubts save two had been taken.

Along our immediate front matters were very quiet. The Rebels shelled our pickets for a few minutes, evidently to ascertain if we had any artillery in position along the line of their old works. Our troops maintained an ominous silence.

Yesterday afternoon the Rebels, with their customary impudence, ran a field battery down from Richmond to Wilcox's wharf, on the north side of the river, and commenced shelling the transports. This was above the pontoon bridge on which the Army of the Potomac crossed. The Eliza Hancock and the A. Winans were fired at, the latter being shot through. The ammunition for the Army of the Potomac was in barges, and within 300 yards of the boats at the time. Not a gunboat nor other protection was near. Five guns were placed in position by the Rebels, and they fired very rapidly for a time. Such interruption can only be temporary, but, as in the case of the ammunition, may turn out very annoying.

W. H. K.

ASSOCIATED PRESS AND OTHER ACCOUNTS.

Gen. Grant's Army.

WASHINGTON, Monday, June 20, 1864.
A dispatch from the headquarters of the Army of the Potomac, dated June 18, 8 p. m., says: The fighting yesterday was very severe along the greater part of the line, the most determined efforts being made to break the enemy's line at several points. But little ground, however, was gained, except on the left, where the Rebels were forced to fall back to an inner line, on account of the advanced position gained by Ledlie's division of Burnside's corps, on Friday afternoon.

The line of the Rebels is nearly in the form of a semi-circle, the ends resting on the Appomattox River, Petersburg being about the center. At some points of the line our guns are within a mile and a half of the city, which can be destroyed at any time with ease.

The heaviest fighting occurred on the right center, where each division of the 2d Corps, at different hours, charged the Rebel works in front, but without success. These works are of the strongest character, and the Rebel troops were massed behind them, and our men had to cross open fields of from two to four hundred yards in extent to get at them, exposed to a cross fire from the batteries so as to sweep the entire space.

The last attack was made at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, by the 3d Division, under Gen. Meade, and the loss was probably heavier than in any of the other attacks.

Gen. Pierce was wounded while gallantly leading his brigade in a charge.

Gen. Martindale, on the right, attacked the enemy, and succeeded in advancing his line and taking a few prisoners. His loss is reported at about 500.

The 5th Corps did not lose heavily in their advance in the morning, but their loss was considerable in the afternoon, in their attack on the left.

Our losses during the past two days will reach 8,000 in killed and wounded.

The loss of the enemy at some points was greater than ours, but, being generally behind their intrenchments, they were not so much exposed, and, of course, suffered less on the whole.

All the prisoners taken so far, some 1,200, of whom about 300 came in yesterday, represent themselves as being in Gen. Beauregard's army. It is not believed that such a resistance could be made without his presence, and the aid of his troops.

There is no trustworthy news from Gen. Butler up to the present time.

Gen. Ingalls has been designated Chief Quartermaster of the combined armies in this vicinity, to be stationed at City Point, with Gen. Grant.

Lieut.-Col. Batchelder, Chief Quartermaster of the 2d Army Corps, has been temporarily assigned as Chief Quartermaster at Gen. Meade's headquarters.

Major L. H. Pierce, late Assistant to the Chief Quartermaster of the Army of the Potomac, has been promoted to be Chief Quartermaster of the 6th Corps, with the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel.

Capt. Ransom, assistant to Capt. Clifton at the headquarters of the Army of the Potomac, has been assigned to duty in the Commissary Department at the headquarters of the 9th Army Corps.

These promotions are well deserved, and reflect credit on the judgment of the Commander-in-Chief.

BERMUDA HUNDEN, Via Baltimore, Monday, June 20, 1864.

In all 21 pieces of artillery have been captured from the enemy in our assaults upon the works at Petersburg, beside a large number of prisoners.

When the enemy withdrew his forces in front of Gen. Butler to reinforce Petersburg, Gen. Butler immediately sent out a force under Gen. Terry and Turner, which succeeded in destroying an important bridge and four miles of railroad track near Waltham Station.

Lately (date Longstreet's Corps crossed the James River, near Drury's Bluff, in strong force, and was seen coming down the Petersburg turnpike as Gen. Butler's forces waited their works.

Last evening the dispatch steamer Amanda Winants, while passing Wilcox's wharf, was fired into by a Rebel battery. Ten shots were fired at her, one of which passed through her hull near the water line. No one was injured.

The James River is blockaded a few miles below Drury's Bluff to prevent a surprise from the Rebel force.

Reported Rebel Raid into the Cumberland Valley—The Force Small.

NEWARK, Monday, June 20, 1864.
A private letter received this morning from a trustworthy source states that the 100-days men at Trenton are under marching orders for Harrisburg.

A small force of Rebels, bent on destruction, is stated to have entered the Cumberland Valley. They are supposed to be the advance guard of a large detachment.

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, June 20, 1864.

The military authorities here know nothing of the 100-day men being ordered to Harrisburg, and believe it to be a rumor. The Cumberland Valley was never more quiet than it is to-day.

REBEL VIEWS OF OUR NOMINATIONS.

A Rail-Splitter and a Tailor.

The Tailor the Meanest of the Craft.

Richmond and the 4th of July.

DAVIS RELIES UPON THE DEMOCRATS.

They Will Go For Place and Spoils.

Their Interest is to Weaken the Union.

Armies and Break Down the Finances.

From The Richmond Examiner, June 12.

The Convention of Black Republicans in Baltimore have nominated for President of their country Abraham Lincoln, the Illinois rail-splitter, and for Vice-President Andrew Johnson, known to the West as the Tennessee Tailor, one of the ablest of that craft; whether they shall ever be elected or not depends upon the Confederate army altogether.

The people of the enemy's country have now two Black Republican "tickets" before them; and the Democrats are to come up. All these several movements we are obliged to watch, and, if possible, understand; by reason of their possible effects upon the war, otherwise we have no earthly interest in the matter, and if we are to be so much interested in the matter, we are altogether indifferent to us what spot, or spots, or jacks, they set up to govern them.

The great army of contractors, then, and office-holders—in short, those who live by the war, and on the money that is paid for the war, are in a state of commotion for another race. It amounts to a declaration that those conventions desire to see four years more in all respects like the last four years. They want no change at all, to the present incapacity, power and pettiness of all who will enough as it is. They care little, perhaps, about the "Emancipation Proclamation," or the exact definition which may be applied to Lincoln, as an immediate, or essential, or contingent cause of the war, but they care for the war, and the principles, or the destiny of their nation, or other "abstractions" of that sort; they are practical men, and what they know and feel in their inmost souls, is that four more years of reeling at will in the treasury and the chamber will ruin them and their descendants to the third and fourth generation.

It appears, also, that Lincoln and his friends have been lucky, for so far, in the success of Grant and Butler, and in their previous military success, and in the fact that the Rebels have been driven back to their old position, and that Butler or Grant would have been nominated for President. If they had been already utterly and decisively defeated, and their armies cut to pieces, then neither Grant nor Butler would have been nominated. It would have been the slightest chance of election. So essential was it for the right guidance of the Convention in this matter that Grant should not take Richmond, nor be advancing in triumph march toward the city, that the Convention, in the month of May, took care to publish at length a dismal account of the bloody defeat inflicted on the Federals on the 23d of June, and to express the opinion that it was a most disastrous affair. This was true, but the Convention did not state it as such. The Convention, in fact, notwithstanding that it was true, in order to lower Grant's stock in the Convention, just in the time of need, and succeeded. Our soldiers who on the 3d of June died in front of their intrenchments, with their arms in their hands, and their eyes fixed on the flag, secured the nomination of Lincoln over Grant.